

Letter from Mrs. Mills to Reverend Hall, taken from
the New York American, dated October 18, 1922.

"I don't know why I feel this way today-it will pass as you know. God, I know, Oh I know that as much as I know you are my true heart that He is watching and caring and we are never alone. He is always near-in whatever we do, even in physical closeness. He is near for we know He meant his children to taste deeply of ALL things.

"Was Pam religious? Did she feel God? Chris was Cecile's mate no more than you. The Chris she thought he was, he was her true mate.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life,-and if he knew that then there would be no Penance for him but a prayerful life-a desire to be like his always forever beloved Cecil.

"Ask me any part of the book and I will remember it. Pam's mother was English. (Page 49).

"I have much work I ought to do, but I can't today. I must wait until this mood passes and I come down to earth again. Do I love you too much? I know that now I could leave, yes, even your physical presence, and go into a convent. You are always in my mind and heart, but, then, I wouldn't see anyone else touch you, call you 'dear', rub your tired body, sew your torn trousers.

"Oh, darling, I don't ever want to call you 'dear' or 'honey' if anyone else can. Aren't you glad that none but you can call me dear names?

"One time I told you I hated your work, I hated your parish. I guess it is because I am jealous of it, because it must always come first in your life. Not because of conventions-no-but because you love it so. When the man at the gate at Manhattan Beach called you "doctor" and I, without looking at you (I'm a witch) knew it thrilled you, the kind of a thrill that brings tears of joy to your eyes.

"Oh, I know it because you are a true priest-born for it. And because that is your supreme joy and satisfaction I am merely your physical inspiration and you see in me what you teach, you the priest."